

Tuesday 1 May 1945
1400 Command
APO 322, Fresno.

Good Evening Sweet Darling;

This is your fingernailless sweetheart writing a letter to you after having sweated out the picture "Woman in the Window" an Edward G. Robinson and Joan Bennett thriller which was one of the best hard boiled psychological thrillers I have ever seen. I'm not joking a bit when I say that. If you get a chance, you want to see it. I won't tell you what it is about in case you do see it but I will tell you that it will really surprise you at the end. You want to get in right at the beginning because otherwise you'll be hopelessly lost.

The electrical power situation seems to be solved since there was no failure of power during the show. Of course the projector broke down several times but that doesn't count.

I got a new book today, one which is just what I was looking for. It tells just how a house is built, from the ground up. The title of it is "Carpentry and Joinery Work." It is a very up to date book and can give me a very good idea of just how we can go about planning out our house. It is profusely illustrated and, since it is designed for advanced high school shop students, it is not ~~very~~ beyond the limits of my comprehension. I shall learn quite a bit from it and shall incorporate my findings into my revision of those plans I'm working on. It will take a little longer though but I should learn something worthwhile.

Duffy was just having a chat with Bill about food and Duffy suddenly started to expound the vir-

tues of chocolate eggclairs or egg layers. Brill said yes that he liked them too and said he thought they had eggs in the filling, to which Duffy said "Naturally, that's why they call them egg layers." I am used to very much and also got me to thinking about eclairs and hoping and wishing that I could get some sometime in the not too distant future chances of that are so remote that I am devoting very little thought to it I assure you.

One of our officers got a Modern Library copy of "Tom Jones". It is one of the new illustrated editions. They are very nice. If you ever run across any from time to time you can get them and put them aside for our library because they are quite nice and are very well illustrated. Don't send them to me though, just put them aside for post war use. You can read to me on our vacation. That would be a very nice way to spend some of our afternoons. I could just roll around in the shade, on our lawn, with my head in your lap while you read to me and rest your nice cool hand on my brow. That is living Honey. Hm! Hm! I would probably be too intrigued by the sound of your lovely voice to hear what you are saying, but still I can't think of a better way to spend a day than that.

They have been finding enough work for me to do at the office. I'm not working all the time mind you, but I do have to arouse myself from my lethargy occasionally to do another job. They aren't bad though. Today I had to letter a chart and then do a cover for a small paper that's being put out by one of the sections. This after-

noon I helped put together a booklet we had stencilled in our department.

I was also paid this noon. I received ~~£~~\$5.00 and 5 shilling, and five pence, or \$17.00 to be more exact. I'll have a money order made out for you to put in toward the furniture fund, I'll send \$25.00 this month. Don't look askance at the discrepancy between the pay I received and the amount of money I'm sending you. I made some extra money this month doing sketching. It's legitimate.

I guess I'll say goodnight to you now Sweet Darling. I'll be back tomorrow to give you more info. So don't go away. Remember that I love you.

Wednesday —

Good Evening Darling;

You're very lovely tonight. Lovelier than I have ever seen you, but then you grow more lovely and beautiful every day. Even in the pictures I have of you this is true, and just as your beauty grows, so grows my love for you. Each day I don't know how my love for you could become any greater and yet each new day finds me loving you even more than I did the day before.

It has been a very hot, damp, and sticky day and I felt very miserable all day. It rained almost all day and, since it was a warm rain, it did nothing but make matters worse. A few more days of this and I'll be ready for the cleaner.

I had to go to the dentist for a ^{dental} check up today. I guess these examinations are conducted periodically because I had one less than a month ago I guess it was. At any rate, the dentist seems to have located a cavity in one of my molars, and I believe he has designs on me. My name will probably be on the

bulletin board within a couple of days and I'll have to trapeze up to be tortured. Such is life. The army is determined to keep me healthy even if it has to kill me doing it.

Tonight "Draw the picture" Here Come the Waves" which was a fairly - but not too much - entertaining picture starring Bing Crosby and Lansing's own Betty Hutton. It had the merit of not requiring a bit of thought or concentration and of being a picture which did not try to play havoc with the audience's emotions. Something like this occasionally is good for the mind, the eyes, and the rails.

We did a lot of moving things around the office today. I guess it's the annual fall house cleaning season here. You wouldn't recognize the place now. It is all painted up - of course we can't lean on anything or brush up against anything in the office because of the wet paint - and some of the furniture was repaired. I had to cut some legs for a table and the job turned out fairly well even if I do say so myself, and I do. There was a slight bit of trouble encountered in the process of legging the table though. I cut five legs for it figuring that, since it was a large table, it would need some support in the center. All this was very well only I had forgotten to take a very important matter into consideration, the fact that the floor was very uneven and the table just teetered around the middle leg. Ah well, one can't be letter perfect you know. I'll improve though, and you'll find that you have a handyman around the house. In many more ways than one too. You'll be surprised to discover just how handy I am around a house. To see me at my best though, the proper setting is required, a bedroom shall we say, with a nice cherrywood bedroom set,

the bed turned down and inviting, a fire warming the room and lighting it very subtly, and, ~~to~~ ^{to} stop it all off, you lying there waiting for me - very inviting. That is when you will find just Low Landy Dam. Are you anxious to find out?

Again the PX has broken out its store of pineapple juice and Dam on a binge. I like it very much but I wish I had some way of cooling it off because it is much better cold. We'll have to keep our refrigerator well stocked with fruit juices. I like them very much and appreciate them much more now that I can't get them, than I did when they were easily available.

Our local newspaper, "Guinea Gold," is enclosed in this letter. It is quite a paper but prints everything, including rumors, as absolute fact. They need no confirmation for an item to print it. The article about German war atrocities I found to be interesting because of what they had to say concerning the films of such things which are being shown to the British public to give them an idea of just what went on inside Europe during the years of the German reign of power. This should be done in the U.S. also, it would probably wake up some of the people there. It wouldn't make a pretty picture, I know, but would do a lot of good toward making the people willing to try every means at their disposal to prevent a repetition of this war.

I am still plowing steadily through my new book on how to build a house from the foundation up. It seems that the best way to do the job is to get an architect to finish off the plans the builder has in mind and have him superintend all the work. Of course I'd want to have some architect I knew personally handle the work, so I'd be sure it was done right. I guess the architect charges about

10% of the building price but it would be worth it to be assured of having the work done just as we want it. We could still go on with our plan of finishing off the second story ourselves because I'd like to have something to do with the building of it myself. It will be fun to work on it don't you think Honey?

Well, Sweetheart, I must leave you again but I shall leave with you all the love that is in a heart overflowing with love for you.
 Your loving Sweetheart,
 Freddie